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NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1854.

WHOLE NO. 139.

The Principles of Nature.

SPIRITUAL TELEGRAPH.

S. B. BRITTAN, EDITOR.

"Let every man be fully persuaded in his own mind."

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1854.

the means by of recovered freedom shall then—me yet of grant. It is not advisable to grant and the solid search of the appring soon, in the midst sharkness and impresonment is the spiritual light, liberty, inspiration of To-pay:

to this is not alone a season for congratulation; it is an exhaust your powers in treating a familiar the account of the proposability, and a time for carnest your own out of eight.

8. Always commence where your subject where it ends.

enterprise. The name of the name of the same of Humanity purpose, they winced their interest in the cause of Humanity. The Fair presented the usual variety of useful and organized mential articles, with some things not ordinarily met with on similar occasions. Among the latter, we can not omit a brief mention of Mrs. Bradley's remarkable collection of Spirary Daawnsos, executed through her own hand. Whatever may be the judgment of critics respecting their conformity to artistic rules, they are certainly very curious; and as special mens of delicate shading, we think they can hardly be aurious and as special mens of delicate shading, we think they can hardly be arrived to the statement of the great truth which is so satis as an in the most essential sense, executed the contribution of the great truth which is so satis as a larger one, though they some comortably," after all.

J. B. Conklin's Return—From a brief note received from Buffalo, we learn that Mr. Conklin will return to this city on Monday, the 25th ust, and will recommence his Circ. A secreted much interest in Buffalo, and many persons have been convinced of the great truth which is so satis as a larger one, though they some comfortable," after all.

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MOVEMENTS OF A. J. DAVIS.

FACTS AND REMARKS.

NEW YORK CONFERENCE

PARNEST PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS.

The subjoined letter is from a devoted friend, who evidently believes that "faith without works" is as dead now as it was in the time of St. James. We suspect that "M.A.T." writes more truth than poetry. His disinterested testimony respecting the value of the Triedram Papers accords with end wisews, and we are sorry to say, in reply to his interrogatory, that the work in question has not met with the encouragement which we had a right to expect.—Ed.

Nov. 19, 1854.

Original Communications.

For Spirite walk amid the hills
Of brighter form and purer mold,
The influence of the age of gold
The atmosphere with music thrills.

Go up, O Man, if then wouldst find Interior truth, where, grand and lat The mountains rise beside the marg Of seas that roll from spheres of mine

Where high and low-all lowly now, And rich and poor shall meet, The child, his journey scarce begus, And age with tottering feet

A city of the dead, within Whose maneions, dark and deep, Full soon ourselves and children all In death's cold arms shall sleep.

Shall sleep! The spirit never sleeps Or knows death's mortal gloom; Tis but the worm-out robe of flesh— It drops into the tomb;

At heaven's bright threshold kindred souls In fond expectance wais, To guide our weary spirits home Through "the celestial gate."

There fairer groves than earth can be Shall charm our longing eyes. While, led by angel-bands, we rest In bowers of Paradis-

Then wave your joyful heads, he pibes 'While men exulting sing—"Oh, grave, where is thy victory 'Oh, death, where is thy sting "

THE LATE ESTHER MOORE.

COURTNEY'S LECTURE.

CANCERS CURED BY SPIRITS.

Selections from Standard Wacks PUBLISHED BY PARTRIDGE AND BRITTAN.

THE POET'S SONG OF DESIRE.

We extract the following passage from the "Lyric of the Morning Land," which is filled with beautiful thoughts and del-cate images, expressed in flowing and melodious verse.

In studies from her eyes."

As this he sang, I saw a Jevely maid,
Whose looks were golden with an head shade,
Whose looks were golden with an head shade,
Whisper into a little infant's ear.
A fairy child, and through the atmosphere
He flev toward on, and in music said:
"Blessed art thou to heavenly unpitials led;
Blessed art thou to heavenly unpitials led;
Blessed art they whose lipe, on Earth unfal,
Have drank the wine of immortality.
Thirsting for whise on Earth they fade and die,
Blessed are they whose plokely repose
He Heaven's emission on Earth unfal,
Have dre insulance, like fairies in a rose;
And while to outer sense in time they dwell,
In Heaven's emission, and find in trance the spell
Whose mystic power doth guide them, as a kias
Is a safed by weet lips, to pless like this.
Blessed have ye. O lovely Spirit-pair!
Like a twin-star your coming tinged the air
With purple radiance; walcome to our strind,
Welcome to airs by fragmant doers fanned.
The island of the Lily Queen invites
With its unrailing fullness of delights.
And ye are welcome, as event jey that files
To fairy Lovers in their Paradise."
There is an art whereby the loveliest flowers.

NEW SPIRITUAL GIFT-BOOK.

The following are selections from "The LILY WREATH," a collection of "Spiritual Communications received chiefly hrough the Mediumship of Mrs. J. S. Adams; by A. B. Child, M.D."

My guardian again spoke through Mrs. Adams, in a transe, and said-My thoughts to-night lie deep. It must be silent eloquence; I can atter but few words. My own heart swells with joy as I think that from the steps of error I brought one up, and that beside my own lower another is reared like my own, and that while blessing others to the step of the step of the step of the step of the step whose harp can be tuned to the meledy of my own. No joy or servey of fife is complete in solitade. I had a heavenly lower; I had a garden of beauty; I had flower, fresh, budding, of west fregenese, but as on these I guest, on kindred eys drank in the

Interesting Miscellany.

VERSES FOR MY TOMBSTONE

The wretched victim of a quick decay-lectived from his, an humble bird of clay The last and only refuge for my worsh. A last, love-raised from the Lippons.

THE SPHERE OF COMMUNION

THE WAY OF THE DRUNKARD.

HOW TO GET A FIELD OF LABOR.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

DR. G. T. DEXTER,

OPTICAL INSTRUMENTS

"A PEEP INTO SACRED TRADITION."

INVALID'S HORE.

THE SETRITIVE CURE.

SPIRITUAL BOOK DEPOT,

AN ELEGANT GIFT BOOK
SPIRITUALISTS AND FRIENDS OF TRUTH
Will be published on or about the 19th of December.
THE LILY WREATH
OR ROTHER ALONG WILLIAM TO A STREET THE AND THE TRUTH AND TH

OUR LIST OF BOOKS

Lyric of the Morning Land.

A beautiful poem of 5,000 in

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